Douglassville, Texas.
Dec., 14th, 1925.

My dear Cousin Jena:-

Your very welcome letter was received a few days ~~since~~ - In answering so early, I do not intend to make a precedent for you to do likewise in reply to this - for a correspondence can become a burden - But after such a treat as your visit was to all of us, I hasten to write how glad I am that you reached home safely - and tho' sick for a while, you are able to be up again.

"Like a dream" is so often used, until it might be called common-place - but these words are true as applied to so many of our experiences in life, they will continue to be used as long as folks are folks - And it certainly is like a beautiful dream meeting you in Taylor, my first kinsman I had seen since I was in St. Louis on my father's side anyway - then our drive that autumn morning when everything we could see was so bright - nature glorified with autumn colors - then meeting at

Anne's - and with breakfast at Tom's, their dinner made, that you had eaten with all of your great Uncle's descendants in Tex. on the Greene side - Your visit, and all attending circumstances worked out so well, that the pleasure is ours forever more - for, as Mrs. Browning wrote, "Memory is possession". However Tom - and all three of us regretted that you did not arrive in Tyler that morning so that most of the prominent men of the town would have met you at the Rotary banquet -

Read a letter from Anne to-day - said you wrote in yours to her that I am "a typical Greene" - adding "and you know Mamma, that is what Papa used to laughingly tell you" - Of course I think Anne is a mighty fine woman - Wrote, that she had a cook - a distinct type from her former cooks (the cook) as she is not a "Modernist" in ways or appearance - particularly size - (I do like mine to be a fundamentalist) -

I am still enjoying my two Latin classes and eight music pupils - Some employment is absolutely necessary for me - and Ruskin (I think) wrote "Life is not so hard

"If you live in your element" and teaching is mine by inheritance and practice - or living - It makes me forget what is sad to remember - Then, I'm helping others - and that is my element too - And pupils have allways come to me -

The 15th, Wednesday night, is the 43rd anniversary of my marriage, and this date, two years ago, I answered the letter of enquiry you had written to parties here, relative to the Colliers, — and they knowing of Cousin Bess to sent the letter to me to answer - and the 14th (night before) - Anna and Dr. Mitte were married and in Mt. P. - Little did I dream how much pleasure was in store for me from the letter-incident

Since my return from my jaunt to Tyler, I've written to Annie Greene expecting her to send Dame to Fannie to answer -

I will go to Mt. P. next week - and to Tyler You did not stay long enough to see what a fine grandson, ex-Thomas the 3rd - I guess he behaved nicely at the "Blackstone"

he usually does - And if you tell Jessie that he got his music paper and copied the melody (for his little violin) of "Wild Rose" - she can tell you that is smart for a 9 & yr. old boy - whom, no one considers a genius -

Really your visit was not long enough for several reasons - Everything looked very inviting in my home on my return - I told you if my friends who would be with me for a while - Read the Lesson the hour of my arrival, Said She would have had my living room crammed - I have a great deal for which to be Thankful -

I have intended writing Jessie, to assure her that my feelings were not seriously wounded about the incident of my sending her my little sketch "Going to Grand-pa's" - Really I thought of this in return for the second picture of her upon which I had sent, as Jessie asked to keep the first - And She (Jessie) paid such a great compliment to my sketch in the words "it is very realistic" That all is forgiven - That I realize) class with my niece's work while looking at one

of my paintings, said, "Looks like the wind is blowing in that picture" - and as she was about 9 yrs. old, her words meant a great deal - for children generally let you know what they think -

As to thinking - Sunday during the sermon by our Presiding Elder - (it was Quarterly meeting occasion) - our pastor sat in the pulpit - and he is ~~a~~ typical preacher in looks - and I could not keep from thinking what a study he'd be for a sure enough artist to make him or herself famous by painting his portrait - One would not have to place "Rev" to his name - or write preacher under same - like the children do when the sketch pictures - and necessarily so - Our Pastor's appearance would spell "preacher" -

With best wishes for a merry Christmas and Happy New Year - and again telling you how much I enjoyed our meeting - and hoping to meet again some day -

I am sincerely Yours Cousin
Mary Greene Wilson.

My best wishes ~~to~~ and love to all the family -

For re-reading I see I made, Wed. night

The 15-th - "Our 15-th" was Wednesday night
7:30 -